

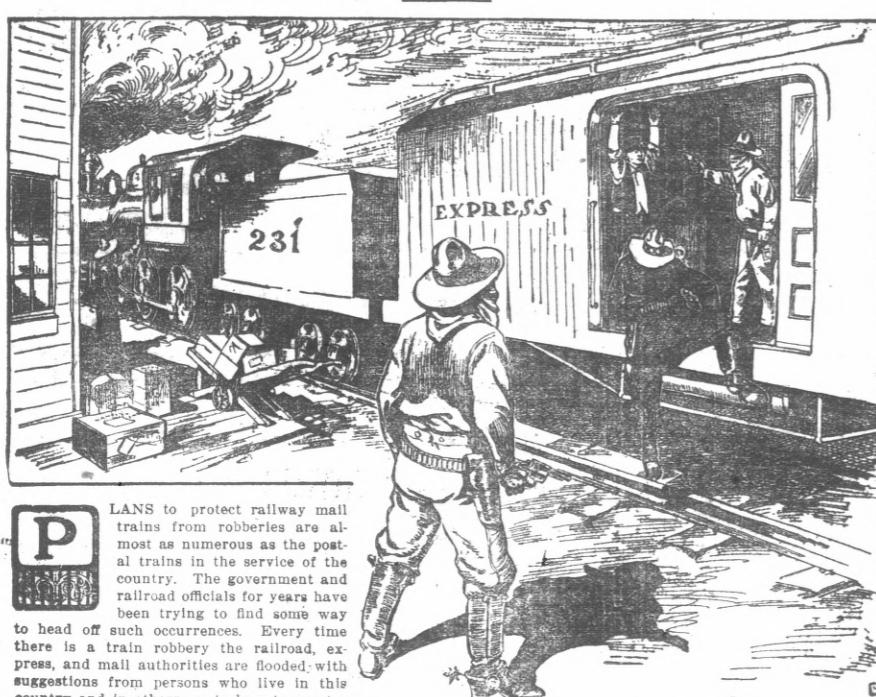
# RICHMOND TERMINAL

VOL. VIII.

RICHMOND, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1910.

NO. 15.

## PLANS TO PREVENT MAIL TRAIN ROBBERIES.



**P**LANS to protect railway mail trains from robberies are almost as numerous as the postal trains in the service of the country. The government and railroad officials for years have been trying to find some way to head off such occurrences. Every time there is a train robbery the railroad, express, and mail authorities are flooded with suggestions from persons who live in this country and in others, as to how to avert a train holdup or to save life and property. One of the express companies has been keeping a file of such letters and papers. One single volume of the file—and there are several of the same size—is ten inches wide and long and four inches thick. It is filled to the covers with the greatest variety of ideas that ever came from the head of a human being. Some of the ideas are accompanied by crude drawings, but some of them have been prepared by competent draftsmen and artists at the work. There is an endless array of designs for bomb-like cars, compartments made of steel with openings large enough only to stick the barrel of a rifle through. Then come the different ideas in alarms, whistles, and flashes to be set off by any member of the crew that first discovers the presence of a holdup man. Some of the cars that have been designed by the public are little short of rolling arsenals. They are equipped with every kind of gun from a small powder to a magazine rifle and automatic pistol that keeps on shooting as long as a shooter may crook his finger in a trigger grip.

An engineer on the Monon in Southern Indiana once contrived a system that not only would alarm the whole train crew, but would set off a volley from secreted fire arms located about the train. He was a thorough student in the use of air, he had a lot of practical ideas, and he actually harnessed up the entire braking system of his engine and train for the purpose of giving an effective holdup alarm. Even with a bandit standing close to him in the cab, he could send the alarm without the knowledge of the intruder.

For years one of the express companies operating out

of Chicago made use of an armored car, writes J. L. Graff in *Pennsylvania Grit*. In the center was a steel-lined compartment in which was racked a great assortment of shooting irons. There were numerous portholes, some of them bored in steel projections from the side of the car. From one of these holes a sharpshooter could rake the right of way on either side of the train, its entire length. This car was always on the rear end of the train, where rode all the train crew and the guards.

A well-known express official says that of all the contrivances that have been suggested by the great army of cranks and others who have contributed them to the safe transportation of valuables, an explosive torch has claimed the most attention and discussion. Some of the officials to-day are strongly favoring its adoption. When the torch is exploded by electricity, it sets off a flash that may be seen for miles. Its light illuminates the entire train, it spreads out over the right of way on either side and reaches ahead and far back of the markers on the *last* car. It is claimed that such an alarm is more dreaded by the holdup gang than any alarm that has been presented.

In late years the robbery of mails is said to have been more frequent than of the express car. In nearly every instance the robbers have sought out the registered mail. But compared with a period twenty to thirty years back, the robberies are few. There is no longer so much wild country, civilization has spread through the region where once it was hazardous to haul money and compared with the business now being handled there are much fewer interruptions of the kind that has been presented.

up heavily. He was much too fat for masculine grace—and mysteriously brought in his bundles from the porch.

"Know what day this is, don't you, mother? Well, I bought a dress for Fan and I bought one for you, too.

The woman was opening them with exclamations of delight.

"Both of 'em real silk. I declare, Dave, it's too much. I was telling Fan she ought to marry you just out of gratitude."

Dave's face fell.

"I don't want Fan to marry me out of gratitude. I want her to feel right."

"Oh, she does," said the girl's mother.

"Kinda likes to talk to Ed, don't she?"

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Madden.

When Fanny came back from the yard her mother threw the shimmering silk over her shoulder, and saying that she hadn't tended to her milk pans yet, left the pair together.

"Know what day this is, Fan? A year ago we said we'd fix up something come your next birthday. That's now. You've been thinking of me, Fan, that husband way? And you're happy?"

"Oh, yes," she answered, "if it will make you and mother happy."

"Humph!" said the market gardener,

The big man stood silent.

"I know," she broke out—"you've been thinking a little about some one else yourself."

Dave nodded sheepishly.

"That's it!" cried Fanny, joyously, "you like another girl and want to marry her. But you were going right to marry me, just because we'd always said we'd get married. Oh, Dave, would it be right?"

"Yes, it would," protested Dave.

"You felt the way you did when you was a little kid."

"But I don't," protested Fanny.

"You want to marry some one else?"

The girl nodded.

"Ab!" said Dave, "that's how it is you've changed, too."

"Yes, yes; and I felt so bad. I thought that you'd gone on—and I couldn't tell you the truth. Now it's all right. We'll always be brother and sister and we'll both be happy."

"I don't know," said Dave. "Who is it, Fan? Is it Ed?"

Fanny nodded "Yes."

"Ed's a good boy—smart, too," said Dave. "I'll have to explain to mother, I suppose."

"Will you, Dave?" said Fanny, "and do it right away? You can tell her who she is."

The market gardener stared.

"Who is?"

"The girl you're going to marry, silly."

"Oh," said simple Dave, "I'd forgot about her. Anyhow, I don't know as she'd say yes. I ain't spoke to her yet."

"Of course she'll say yes," declared Fanny; "any woman would that you asked to marry you. Isn't it fine? We're both going to be happy. I feel like singing and dancing. Don't you?"

Dave looked down at his cumbrous figure and smiled a singular smile. He didn't have to answer the question, for Fanny heard her mother's step in the pantry.

"There's mother. I'm going upstairs so you can speak to her now. Will you, Dave?"

He smiled at her eagerness and said of course he would.

The girl ran up to him murmuring:

"Don't you be sorry you told me, Dave. I'm glad you did. It would have been awful to have gone on, wouldn't it?"

He bowed his head, and she darted toward the stairs just as her mother was entering. Dave snatched the roll of silk from the table and held it out toward her. Said he:

"Here, take this along."

The girl shook her head. "Why, no, Dave, you ought to give that to the girl you love and want to marry."

He forced it into her arms.

"You take it along," said Dave. "I've brought silk enough for two dresses."

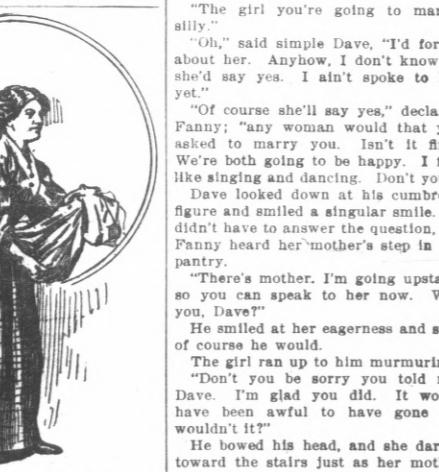
The girl went up to him. There was a new look, an eager look, in her eyes.

"Dave, what is it?" she cried.

"What have you to tell?"

There is one time, at least, when stinging is admired; the stinging of the girl on the program who refuses to respond to encroachment.

## A Gardener's Love Story



BOTH OF 'EM REAL SILK."

People called Dave Vajen a truck farmer, but his widowed cousin and her 18-year-old daughter, Fanny, who had lived with him since the girl was a baby, called him a market gardener. Some day he and Fanny were to be married; indeed, as he jogged along in his wagon with his man, Ed, on the seat beside him and a number of brown paper parcels at his feet, a broad smile fixed itself almost permanently on the big balloon face as he reflected that Fanny was to set the day this day.

Fanny and her mother were talking of the same future event in the kitchen of the little farmhouse, where they were keeping breakfast warm for Dave and Ed, on their return from the city.

"I shouldn't think you'd forget Dave hadn't turned 21 when he took me with a helpless young one here to live with him. The education he has given you. I'll never forget his face when he heard you play your first piece on the piano. He'll make a rare husband, not too young and a little bit fat, but, the fat never grew round his heart."

Dave nodded assent. Dave was good, and were twenty years' seniority and too much avaricious to be weighed against that quality."

The woman heard the horses drive into the yard; heard Dave's loud voice shout "Whoa!" heard him tell Ed to set the packages on the porch, water the horses and come in to breakfast. In a minute he entered the room and in another minute he was sitting at the table in front of half a dozen fried eggs and steaming coffee. Ed was slow in following and Mrs. Madden sent Fanny out to him with a cup. The girl seemed loath to go.

As soon as she was gone Dave got

## NOVELS, LONG AND SHORT.

### English Plan for Shorter Stories—Length of Some Old Ones.

A plan to shorten novels to an average length of about 50,000 words and to sell them to the general public mainly through the large department houses for 50 cents apiece, is being put forward again both in this country and Great Britain.

The idea is bound to fail, as far as the length of novels is concerned, says the *New York World*. An arbitrary measure of 50,000 words or of any other number cannot be fixed for what should be a work of art. Novels differ as widely as pictures in scale, and nearly all that have lasted for many years are long.

"Don Quixote" has about 600,000 words, "Tom Jones" about 500,000; "Vanity Fair," esteemed by many the best novel in the English language, about 500,000, and all the other important Thackeray novels, except "Henry Esmond," are nearly as long. With a few exceptions the Dickens novels contain about 400,000 words apiece. Neither Thackeray nor Dickens was at heart a historical novelist, and when they undertook work of this kind they ran out quickly.

George Eliot needed at least 300,000 words to tell a story; George Sand used nearly a half million in her masterpiece, "Consuelo"; Dumas spent a quarter of a million on "The Three Musketeers," and three-quarters of a million more on its two sequels, "Twenty Years After" and "The Vicomte de Bragelonne." "Les Misérables" stretches out to 650,000 words; Tolstoy tells the fall of "Anna Karenina" in 400,000, and he puts 700,000 in "War and Peace." The famous Polish trilogy of Sienkiewicz exceeds a million words.

Almost the only instance of a short novel of the very first rank is "The Scarlet Letter," which is but 75,000 words. However, there are only four or five characters in it and the action is brief. It may be that the novelists of the present day are not able to produce great effects because they must write for the passing moment, and by the time they get acquainted with their own characters they are compelled to bid them farewell.

## A BIT OF TREACHERY.

Carl Hagenbeck, the most eminent owner, exhibitor and trainer of wild animals in the world, had many adventures in his half century of experience. Some of them are described in a recent book, entitled "Beasts and Men." On more than one occasion an elephant, an animal which is nearly as tall as a man, has run uncontrollably near putting an end to Mr. Hagenbeck's career. One of the worst accidents happened at the end of the '60s. About that time he purchased a menagerie at Trieste, which included among other beasts a female elephant, which stood about eight feet high. It seemed to be a thoroughly good-tempered animal, its only fault being that it occasionally had the sulks, "a not uncommon characteristic," comments Mr. Hagenbeck, "in all feminine creatures."

In a few days he had made friends with the elephant, which he named Lissy, and he never passed its stall without giving it a handful of food. He was therefore, he believed, justified in thinking that he might have won its heart, and as it never showed any sign of violence, it did not occur to Mr. Hagenbeck that he might be dealing with a grossly deceitful creature.

"Lissy, apport!"

"One day," to continue in Mr. Hagenbeck's own words, "I found Lissy alone in her stable, the keeper being absent. It must have been a devil that made me feel a desire to be raised on high by her, after the manner of her keeper. I stroked and fed her, and then, taking hold of her trunk, called out the word of command:

"Lissy, apport!"

He followed one of the most vilely treacherous acts of which I have ever heard. Lissy began to obey the order, but I soon felt she was bent on mischief, for the embrace of her trunk was unreasonably vigorous, and I soared high into the air.

"But I was not quietly deposited

once more upon my feet.

"Instead of this, Lissy dashed me

violently against the wooden barrier

in front of her stall, and I went flying

over into the menagerie.

"I lay almost senseless upon the ground until the old keeper, Philippe, appeared to help me home.

"The girl ran up to him murmuring:

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SATURDAY, May 7, 1910

If you have any news, arrival or departure of friends, society or industrial news, coming events, building notes and gossip beneficial to the city, send same to the TERMINAL as early as possible with your signature. Your name is an important part of the news. We will try to interest our readers in their services, are often space for church directory. When directory is not revised, it is put in the "hell" box with other dead matter. The neglect of the divine to change copy occasionally explains the absence of the church bulletins for our readers. NOTICE—No contract with this paper authorizes any statement that no agents are employed. It is always better to call to see what you want, or write a letter. Subscribers who may fail to receive their paper are requested to notify this office at once.

## HEALTH COMMISSIONER'S REPORT.

Richmond, Cal., May 2, 1910.  
To the Honorable Mayor and  
Council of the City of Richmond,  
Cal.

Gentlemen:—  
Herewith I submit a report of the Department of Health for the month of April, 1910.

Diseases reported:—  
Typhoid Fever 1  
Measles 4  
Diphtheria 1  
Scarlet Fever 2  
Houses quarantined 2  
Scarlet Fever 1  
Diphtheria 1  
Births reported:—  
Male 7  
Female 3  
Deaths reported:—  
Male 7  
Female 4  
Cancer 1 (Splenic Anemia)  
Gastro-enteritis 1  
Tuberculosis 2  
Peritonitis 1  
Typhoid Fever 2  
Pneumonia 2  
Connoisseurs pending 1  
Indigenous cases 3  
Milk Analysis 24 samples  
of which only three were up to the actual standard.  
Diphtheria Sputum Microscopical Exam. 1  
Bacteriological Exam. Diphtheria 2  
Amoebic Dysentery, Microscopical Exam. 1  
Nuisances Inspected 84  
Nuisances Abated 30  
Nuisances Pending 61  
Nuisances Reported by Officers 9  
Nuisances abated 4  
Nuisances Pending 5  
Inspections, Gas 73  
Inspections, Sewer 73  
Inspections, Yard Sewers 3  
Inspections, Plumbing, Rough 49  
Inspections, Plumbing, Finished 38

SUMMARY:—The offices of the Health Department have been put in a splendid, neat and sanitary condition, and are as perfectly and commodiously equipped, for our size, as any of the cities about the bay, and if I may be permitted, I would suggest that the Health Committee and any of the members of the Council, make it their business to call once in a while at the offices to the Health Department to see how things are running and perhaps give us suggestions, the officers of the City are pleased to see the Council take that much interest in their work, and it encourages them to do still better work.

The business of the Health Department has increased materially, the past month, and will become more and more, with persons applying for different permits, complaints made, etc., etc., so that it has become almost a necessity for the good of the City, that the Health office should be kept open all day, and for that reason, I would like to ask the Council to carefully consider the proposition of the City Attorney that one girl be employed to take care of the offices of the Engineer Health Officer and City Attorney.

A splendid card system has been inaugurated with the School Department whereby a daily report is received by the Department of Health of all children, remaining out of school more than three days with a contagious disease and in return, the Health Department notifies the School Department of all contagious diseases reported, so that we have devised a perfect check on all children who have contagious diseases. In this connection, we might also say that we have arranged a "Contagious Map" of the City, whereby at a glance, the location of all contagious diseases may be observed.

During the month, notices were sent to all milk-dealers to be present at a meeting that was held at the City Hall, at which about fifteen attended, to talk over a new Milk Ordinance, which was thoroughly discussed, and seemed to meet the approval of all who were present, in which form it is to be presented to the Council for their consideration.

This Department has also had passed during the last month, a Stable Ordinance, which puts absolutely into the hands of the Council and Health Department, all the stables in this City.

We have put oil over all the ponds of stagnant water in and about the City, but would ask the Council, in accordance with the work that is being carried on throughout the State, that the Health Department be allowed to purchase a \$10.00 spraying outfit, so that one man can go all over the City every three or four weeks and with very little expense.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. R. BLAKE, M. D.,  
Health Officer.

F. R. BAILEY,  
Sanitary Inspector.

Appreciated the Beautiful.  
That it is not always well to put on one's dowdier garments when one goes to visit the poor is the moral of a story told in an English magazine recently. There were two physicians, according to the tale, one a professional and the other an amateur. The professional had arranged to take the amateur to a gathering of slum dwellers in the east end of London. At the appointed hour the amateur, who happens to be a duchess and a great beauty, appeared at the house of her friend, a dazzling apparition in court dress, thara and jewels. "Oh, my dear," gasped the professional, falling helplessly into the nearest chair, "don't you know that we are going to one of the lowest and most squalid slums? I can't promise that one will bring back with him?" But the beauty only laughed. "That's all right," she said. "I quite understand you. But poor people love beautiful things. Their children especially are captivated with fine dresses and feathers. Just wait and you will see!" And the professional did see. Those poor, half-starved, half-naked slum dwellers held eyes for no one but the dazzling young beauty who had done them the infinite honor of coming to see them in her most beautiful frock and jewels.

Not Much News.  
In the summer of 1903 an exploring expedition set out from Cook Inlet, Alaska, in an attempt to climb Mount McKinley, the highest peak on the American continent. They went in with a pack of canoes through a hundred miles of tundra and then struggled for weeks over glaciars and through terrible hardships to emerge at last on the Chukchi river, down which they rafted to civilization, as represented by Cook Inlet.

As they came in, worn, ragged, almost dead from exposure and hunger, a tall old man strolled upshore with four white men's dogs, says Robert Dunn in "The Shameless Diary of an Explorer." They asked him the news of the world.

"Well, you know the pope's dead," he drawled, "and the cardinals had a sort of convention and elected a new pope."

"Roosevelt he's agreed to complain to the man of Roosia about them massacred Jews, and some one's killed that Queen of Servia trying to jump her claim to the throne. And Roosia's going to fight the Japs. That's what happened this summer."

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A SPECIALTY

At Seventh Street and Macdonald

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MILLWOOD IN BOND  
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Maroney Rye

Gaining in popularity every day  
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Old Gilt Edge  
Whiskey

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ELCTRICITY

is on duty at your service

24 hours per day. At the

turn of a switch will operate

your shop or factory,

light your home, iron your

clothes, or cook your



## Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner you get rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system is to take

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Spring Medicine par excellence as shown in unguaded, radical and permanent cures.

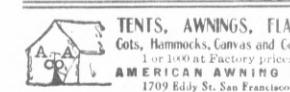
Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets known as Sarsatats.

## EAT PARADISE SODAS

We Know They're Great  
Why Hesitate?

### Standard Biscuit Co. SOLE MAKERS

NEW ADDRESS  
Schwabacher-Frey Stationery Company  
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210-218 Sansome Street, San Francisco



## Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headaches for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarts. Since he has been taking Cascarts he has never had the headache again. I would like to have him. Cascarts do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resiner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Kennedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

Trial Bottle Free By Mail



If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will give you relief. Send 25¢ and we will do it for you. Send a Free Trial 20¢ bottle of Dr. May's Epileptoloid.

It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by Dr. May's Laboratories. Under Post Office and Druggists' Lists, June 1909, Quarantine No. 18971. Please write for Specials 1 Free 20¢ bottle and give full and complete address.

DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York.



New York or Pacific Coast Ports and Hawaiian Islands—Sailings from New York every six days for San Francisco.

Pacific Coast Ports to San Francisco and all other European ports under through and bill of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days.

For rates and further particulars apply to

DEARBORN & LAPHAM WILLIAMS, DIMON & CO.

Gen'l Agents Gen'l Agents Pacific Coast

5 Bridge St., New York 310 Sansome St., San Francisco

### CANADA GETTING OUR BEST.

Why the Highest Type of Immigrant Is Crossing the Border.

Colonel John H. Conrad, who has a town in Alaska named after him, Conrad City, where he spends the hot weather, has just got back from the Saskatchewan region in Canada, where he has a ranch of many thousand acres. He says that settlers are pouring into that country. Colonel Conrad's ranch is on the Canadian Pacific Railway, some 700 miles northwest of Duluth, and on it he raises cattle and wheat.

"The best settlers up there are Americans from the western states," said Colonel Conrad at the Hotel Belmont, according to the New York Sun. "Why do they go up there? Well, only a few years ago the territories had free land. Now they haven't because the government scooped up all there was left and put it into reservations. Many of the farmers in the west got their start by homesteading and they have become so rich that they are able to send their sons over into Canada, where land is cheap.

"An astonishing thing I saw up there once was the arrival of a trainload of American emigrants, who brought on the same train their horses and wagons and a steam plow. They arrived in the morning, got their tents pitched and the train unloaded and that afternoon the steam plow was working. One immigrant like that is worth a dozen foreigners. There has been an average of 150,000 of them a year coming into the country in the last five years. As soon as they get there they become Canadians.

"The development that is going on in that part of Canada is beyond belief. It is the greatest boom that any country ever had, and it will continue many years. Why, it is no unusual thing for a farmer to make enough money out of his first year's crop to pay for his whole farm and give him a handsome margin. You can get government land for \$1.25 an acre and you can buy all the other land you want for from \$8 to \$10 an acre. Then lumber mills and flour mills are going up in every direction.

"What is helping the country up there is the tremendous railroad building that is going on. It is the richest farming country in the world and it abounds in game.

"Alaska is the richest mining country in the world, and if the national government would only assist the railroad building it would soon get its money back a hundredfold," Colonel Conrad continued. "There is a disposition in politics to cry 'wolf' when Alaska is mentioned, but the pioneers who have been putting their time and money into the development of the country should be encouraged. I have helped for forty-odd years to develop various western states and I know that the government rights in Alaska are much better protected than they were out west. There is untold wealth in Alaska, simply awaiting development, and the latter is proceeding a vast deal more slowly than if we had roads up there."

### GIRLS' INCREASING HEIGHT.

Comparison of Dress Measurements To-Day and Fifty Years Ago.

A search of old for old-fashioned clothes "to dress up in" does not yield so much as it once did. When, great-grandmother's gowns come to light they are all too small for the young generation. It is not a mere matter of stays and busts, for if it were a tightened corset lazing might be endured for a single evening. But the girl of to-day is hopelessly taller than her forbear, and there is no remedy for the skirt, waist and sleeves too short.

The increase in the height of American women has doubtless gone on steadily for fifty years, but measurements have altered markedly in the last ten years, says the Youth's Companion. A skirt of forty-one inches was considered long in 1895. Now skirts of forty-four and forty-five inches are made by wholesale. Grandmother stood barely five feet in her shoes, but her daughter measures five feet four inches, and her athletic granddaughter measures from five feet seven to five feet eleven in her stockings.

A subscription has been started in Switzerland to publish the writings of Euler, the savant, whose name is connected with many mathematical formulas.

It's Pettit's Eye Salve

gives instant relief to eyes, irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind. All druggists or Howard's Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

There is no dearth of kindness

In this world of ours;

Only in our blindness,

We gather thorns for flowers.

—Gerald Massey

Our thoughts are friends or enemies

they are our glory or shame, our hap-

piness or misery, our solace or de-

struction—summed up there are the

Alpha and Omega of life.—Lee.

Words pass as wind, but where great

deeds were done,

A power abides, transfused from sire

to son.

—Lowell.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

The better a pte tastes, the worse it is for you.

There isn't much hope for a man who keeps a diary.

When women go shopping, it is more than half loafing.

A reformer doesn't care to reform the people if he can't fool them.

It is not a sin to steal things at a grocery store where you trade.

If a man has dyspepsia, the way to his heart is not through his stomach.

It is easy for some men to boycott their wives, always burn 'em

anyway.

Every time an unhappy married woman has a headache, she blames it on her husband.

Some many men are wearing uniforms now the surest way to attract attention is not to wear ones.

Jealousy is deplorable, but it may be said for it that it occasionally prevents gadding, which is worse.

The idea that what you don't know won't hurt you, is frequently a mistake; it may cost you your job.

A terrible lot of the affection a woman shows for her husband consists in looking for hairs on his coat.

You are an industrious citizen if your garden looks as well next summer as it does in your imagination now.

A man never looks as well as he does after he has been dead three or four years, and you see him in his photograph.

It's a Rule.

"It's the unexpected that always happens."

"The unexpected happens very seldom to me. Somebody always claims to have predicted it, whatever it is."—Washington Herald.

Advice to the Candidate.

The Candidate—if elected I shall carry out the policies of the present administration!

A Voice from the Rear.—Don't take the trouble to carry 'em out. Throw 'em out!—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Nothing makes a man feel sillier

than to shake hands with a woman

who pulls her hand away as though

she had struck a snake.

Somehow, one never finds any fault

with the misspelling in a good cook's

cook book.

## The Important Problem

confronting anyone in need of a laxative is not a question of a single action only, but of permanently beneficial effects, which will follow proper efforts to live in a healthy way, with the assistance of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, whenever it is required, as it cleanses the system gently yet promptly, without irritation and will therefore always have the preference of all who wish the best of natural laxatives.

The combination has the approval of physicians because it is known to be truly beneficial, and because it has given satisfaction to the millions of well-informed families who have used it for many years past.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

### Defrauded the Government.

Franking privileges were greatly abused in days gone by. The government employee's friends shared in his opportunities. In a letter written by Wordsworth in 1815 the poet said:

"By means of a friend in London I can have my letters free. His name is Lamb, and if you add an 's' to his name will not open the letters. Direct as below without any further—"Mr. Lamb, India House, London."

Coloride, too, said that a postage

saved was a postage gained, and made use of the Mr. Lamb of the India House—Charles Lamb.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. Fletcher

A London chemist claims to have discovered a method of coagulating rubber so rapidly that it dries in seconds.

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach—Use Port Costa Flour.

Lubricating oil may be tested for acidity by mixing it with an equal quantity of 50 per cent by weight solution of sodium carbonate in water, if acid be present it will be precipitated.

Fashions may change, times grow better or worse, friends come or go, but the old Gilt Edge Whiskey remains the favorite.

A patent has been granted on a steamship berth so hung that it remains horizontal, no matter how bad the vessel to which it is attached rolls and pitches.

A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best; but what he has said or done otherwise shall give him no peace.—Emerson.

Be patient with everyone, but above all with yourself. I mean, do not be disturbed because of your imperfections, and always rise bravely from a fall.—Francis de Sales.

Fashions may change, times grow better or worse, friends come or go, but the old Gilt Edge Whiskey remains the favorite.

A new sample case for travelling salesmen contains a number of display trays for small articles, mounted on lazy-tongs for extension over wide space.

"What's in a name?"—Everything—when the Name is Port Costa, and you see it on a sack of flour.

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